

the pathway arrested their progress. A light-haired, blue-eyed girl of ten or twelve years was standing beside it, not a little frightened at not having shouldered her burden yet; for, like all the landers, she knew the Queen, and to have obstructed the path to the graveyard, before the entrance of which lay the fagots, seemed the more unfortunate to her, as the high road, owing to its muddy condition on that day, could not be used at all by pedestrians.

Tennyson assisted the little girl in binding and shouldering her bundle of fagots; the Queen asked her name—it was Anna—and gave her a piece of money, and the happy girl went slowly on her way.

"A sweet-faced child," said the Queen, gazing after her, as she was tottering along with her heavy burden; and then, as if to lead the poet back to the subject of their previous conversation she added musingly: "It is about time that I think your Anna Lee must have looked, —I mean at the time when she was the playmate of Enoch and Philip, and to reconcile them in their boyish quarrels, promised them both to become their little wife."

"A painter really might use that little girl as a model for that purpose, your Majesty," replied Tennyson.

He had stood still, in order to allow the Queen to pass a puddle of water, and the august lady, eating to mind a beautiful passage in Tennyson's idyls of the King, on seeing the ripple on the surface of the puddle, recited the lines:

"But that inscription is Enoch, is it not?" asked the Queen, looking in passing at the epitaph on one of the moss-grown tombstones, and then answering herself: "Sure enough, it is Enoch! It is strange how important something which we formerly regarded with utter indifference suddenly appears to us!—Thus, for instance, this name, which I have so often read on these stones among so many others from the Old Testament during my excursions on the island."

And then, looking around, she added: "It is a pity that your Philip had not likewise a namesake buried here; people would not be long in believing that the two heroes of your poem are buried here, and they would, maybe, lay the scene of your whole poem in the shade of these walnut trees. But tell me, Mr. Tennyson, what have you to reply to all these objections which I mentioned to you before?"

"Very little, your Majesty."

"What?"

"I should be sorry, your Majesty, if the little girl yonder had to bear the stain of illegitimate descent."

"What little girl?"

"The little girl disappearing just now behind the hawthorn hedge, your Majesty; I mean the child carrying the bundle of fagots."

"And what has that girl to do with your poem?"

"A great deal, for, if the Bishop of N. had had his way, little Anna yonder would be considered a child born in illicit wedlock."

The Queen had stood still.

"You do not mean to say, Mr. Tennyson," she replied, "that on our little island here an event such as you related in your Enoch Arden has really happened?"

And as Tennyson was silent for a moment, she continued, "Oh, I know you do not like to answer such questions. But tell me, now, did Enoch Arden live here? And is he perhaps even buried underneath that tombstone?"

"Your Majesty," said Tennyson, "there occur among the lowly and poor many traits of heroism, for which historians might envy the quiet observer of the people. Happy he who can contemplate and comprehend such traits with an unbiased mind; happy he who is enabled to relate them in his poems without spoiling their simple originality too much; happy, above all, he of whom poets can tell such traits. His memory disseminates heavenly seed."

The Queen had walked across the lawn to the tombstone and laid her hand on its moss-grown edge. She stood there a long while in silence, her eyes fixed on the spot where Enoch had found his last resting-place. At length she drew herself up, and, turning to go home, she said: "God bless him! He did right after all."

VERY MORAL.—The London Times of June 28th has the following editorial item, which as a finely drawn moral sentiment we commend to the attention of those English holders of Confederate bonds who came over, and wrote over, to check the United States into a payment of their "immoral" losses:

In strict morality, no nation ought to be held bound to pay loans contracted for the extinction of its liberties. Those who lent money to Austria in her evil days were morally guilty of a serious crime.

But how about those who lent to the Confederacy? We know the Times favored such aid, and think it recommended that our Government should meet the losses incurred to those who extended it. But that was some time ago, you know.

THE Montreal Daily News of yesterday, records eight more deaths in that city, since Thursday, from sunstroke.

Grey hairs, although accounted an honor by the old, have never been so considered with respect to the middle aged or young. These can be easily remedied by the use of "Barrett's Vegetable Hair Restorative." The only thorough renewer and preventative of all diseases of the scalp.—Ogdensburg Journal.

SAVE YOUR DOCTOR'S BILLS.—When Dr. Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry will cure coughs, colds, bleeding at the lungs, and arrest the fell destroyer, Consumption, it does more than most physicians can do. The use of a single bottle costing one dollar, will satisfy the most incredulous that they need look no further for the required aid.

## Vermont Daily Transcript.

ST. ALBANS, VT.,  
SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1868.

### Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention met at Montpelier on the 17th, at 10:30 A. M., about 125 persons being present. We copy the record of proceedings from the reports in the Free Press and Montpelier Daily Journal.

H. B. Smith, Chairman of the State Committee called the Convention to order with some remarks on the importance of the occasion and the issues at stake, saying that if the Vermont delegation at the New York Convention had supported that Gov. Seymour would take the nomination they would have supported him from the start and he would have been nominated on the second day. Mr. Smith read the call and nominated for temporary Chairman Hon. Homer W. Henton of Montpelier. The Convention further organized by choice of C. M. Chase of Lyndon and W. W. Eaton of Cambridge as Secretaries and this with the addition of a Vice President from each County, except Essex, Grand Isle, and Windham which were not represented, was made the permanent organization. A nominating Committee equal to the Senatorial representation of each county was appointed and a committee of five on resolutions as follows:

T. P. Redfield of Montpelier, C. M. Chase, Lyndon, J. J. Deavitt of St. Albans, W. H. H. Bingham of Stowe, and P. R. Wright of Middlebury.

John Cain of Rutland renewed his motion of the last year that future conventions be called as delegate conventions. He was notified to find but one man, himself, present from his county and believed that the delegate conventions would be large gatherings and every way more satisfactory. H. B. Smith opposed the introduction of this motion; the conventions had been mass conventions for 20 years. Mr. Atkins moved to lay Mr. Cain's motion on the table. Mr. Cain protested but in vain and his resolution was tabled, 57 yeas to 50 nays.

T. P. Redfield of Montpelier was then introduced and made a long and bitter speech, denouncing Congress, calling Gen. Grant a jackass, praising Seymour and saying nothing about Blair. The Convention then adjourned to 2 o'clock, p. m.

### AFTERNOON.

Mr. Redfield from the Committee reported a series of four brief resolutions endorsing the platform and nominees of the New York Convention and pledging support to the nominees of this convention, which were adopted.

### RESOLUTIONS:

Resolved, 1st. That in the approaching Presidential canvass, the question of civil and constitutional liberty on the one side, and military force and absolute despotism on the other, is to be met and decided.

Resolved, 2d. That we heartily endorse the platform of the principles adopted by the National Democratic Convention at its late session in the city of New York.

Resolved, 3d. That in Horatio Seymour we recognize the eminent statesman who looks to the constitution and laws as the bulwark of liberty, and the sole guaranty of the integrity of the Union, who has the conservations of the constitution and charities and amenities of the Christian gentleman; and in General Blair the experienced legislator and hero soldier, who fought for the Union, and demands that the nation shall have the benefit of our National Victory, and both shall receive our hearty and undivided support.

Resolved, 4th. That the candidates this day nominated shall receive our hearty support.

The nominating committee reported as follows:

For Governor—John L. Edwards, of Derby.

For Lieut. Governor—Morillo Noyes, of Burlington.

For Treasurer—James H. Williams, of Bellows Falls.

For Electors—Homer W. Henton, of Montpelier, Giles Harrington, of Alburgh.

State Committee—H. B. Smith, Geo. W. Aiken, J. M. Weeks, Geo. H. Simmons.

The report of the nominating committee was adopted.

Mr. Cain called up the question of Delegate Conventions, and after a brief debate his resolution instructing the State Committee to call Delegate Conventions in future was carried by 78 to 56.

Mr. Atkins announced that Gen. Baldy Smith and Mr. Sinclair were absent, but the former supported Seymour and the latter had sent a substitute—Mr. Rand, of Lebanon, New Hampshire.

Mr. Rand and others made speeches, when the convention adjourned, sine die.

U. S. COURTS.—The U. S. Circuit Court, Nelson Judge, will hold session at Windsor, Vt., July 23d, 1868, and the session of the U. S. District Court, Smalley Judge, will be held agreeably to statute on the Monday following.

Inasmuch as the bulk of cases in both Courts arise near the Frontier, it seems that the public as well as professional convenience require that the U. S. Courts should be held at Burlington. Why not moot the question of building a Court House there and thus facilitate the transaction of business and have terms of Court established by law at another season of the year than when the dog star rages?

### A Discourse.

We give below an extract from the sermon delivered by the Rev. J. B. Phipps, Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Highgate, and of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Swanton, on the occasion of the death of Norman Russell, of Swanton.

His text was Job, 1:14.

"If a man die shall he live again?" The subject of the discourse was: "The Immortality of the Soul," or "A Future Life." In closing the discussion of his subject, Mr. Phipps said:

We have tried in a very general manner to consider the question of a Future Life as contained in the text. Let us have tried to show that neither the changes observed in nature, nor the teachings of philosophy, nor human reason of itself, gives a sure and certain ground of belief that after death we shall live again in any state or condition—either in this world, or in the other. We say no certain ground of belief. They offer nothing but probabilities. We might live, or we might live again. We have seen that the Volume of Inspiration is the only source from which we can draw a clear conception of another world, and another life besides the present.

But we are brought, my hearers, to the discussion of the question of a future life, to-day under circumstances of extraordinarily painful interest. For death has severed our noblest and noblest of our noblest, but in an unusual manner. The deceased has been taken from us with none of the ordinary associations and surroundings of death. A few brief months since he was moving with you, in the business and social circles of life, in the possession of health and vigor with the prospect of a long and useful life. But alas! too soon we were called to witness the breaking down of man's greatest gift from his Maker—reason. Gradually but surely the unwelcome, painful truth was forced upon all of us—that we were about to lose one of our most influential citizens by a calamity worse even than death.

Yet we were not without hope. We hoped that time, change of scene, and proper treatment, would restore him to his former state. With this hope, his beloved wife and friends were willing to submit to his painful removal from home four short weeks ago, believing he would come back with restored health of body and mind. But this was not to be. He comes back to us prepared for the tomb.

It is not for me a comparative stranger to speak to you of the deceased. He has lived with you for years. I use the word lived in the most emphatic manner. We find a great many persons in every community who are simply staying. They may be there for years, but they do not live in and with the community—they only stay. Not so with the deceased. Possessing, as he did, eminent social powers, and a strong sympathy for his friends and neighbors, he seemed to enter into their wants, and make himself felt, not only in the Bank of which he was an officer for many years, —ever ready to accommodate and assist in emergency—not only on the street, where his kind greetings were heard by men and by children—but in almost every family. He was apparently a vital part of each and every one of you.

The evidence of this was seen in the universal interest manifested in his case the past few months.

When he was removed from us four weeks since, it was cause for a common sorrow, and this assembled congregation testifies to-day that in the returning of his lifeless body we have experienced a common bereavement.

From the time I commenced my labors here the deceased manifested a special interest in all my work until reason failed—the more marked because he had not been recognized before as one religiously inclined. We have every reason to believe that this interest was real and sincere, for he was not the man to appear what he was not, or to pursue any course simply for effect. And, my hearers, I need not tell you that if the deceased had been in the possession of a strong religious faith, that there is no man in this community—not even excepting the clergy who could have exercised so powerful an influence for good. Even as it was, he exhibited many of the noble traits of man's character to a far higher degree of perfection than many do who are numbered with the disciples of Christ. His faults and failings go down with him to the tomb, to be judged by One who is above us—free from our weakness and ignorance. No human being knew them better, or felt them more deeply than the deceased.

How much this knowledge and feeling had to do in hastening the painful closing up of his life we cannot tell. In moments of light he seemed to put forth the hand after the support and consolation of religion, making even request for Christian baptism. I would willingly have granted this request, had I not known and felt that I was in a community where the orthodox standards of preparation for baptism consists in certain and special religious experiences and exercises of the mind, and I did not wish to do anything which might offend even the weakest disciple. It would have been a great satisfaction to me to have been permitted to bury the deceased as a baptized member of the Protestant Episcopal Church. But he is now beyond our influence and offices. We can only bow in submission to a divine and overruling Providence. God doeth all things well.

But my hearers, while we all feel this bereavement, there is one here to-day who feels it a thousand fold more. What can we say to this bereaved and sorrowing wife? Where find fitting words of consolation? The chosen companion of her life—the joy of her married life—the support of her womanhood—the staff upon which she hoped to lean in prospective age, has been taken from her—stricken down in the prime and proud strength of a well developed manhood. Alas! her sorrow is beyond our comprehension—her wound too deep for our probing and healing. We can only point her to Christ who was a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. He says, "come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." I know that long days and longer nights of loneliness and grief are before you. In this your extremity and great necessity draw nigh to your Saviour. He will be your Light and your shield, and as you turn from the grave of your husband to-day, look back in

Christian Faith, and you will see it spanned with a beautiful bow in which you may rest. I am the Resurrection and the Life." The separation is brief. You will soon meet again. We will hope, that then you will find that forgiving grace has superseded the efficacy of Christian ordinances, and meet your husband among the redeemed.

And here, also, are mourning parents bowed with grief and the intimacies of age. I can understand your sorrow. Experience has taught it me. I, too, have lost a son. Not as you have, but death did the same work. Yours was spared to you many years. He was a kind, good son. If he had lived all your earthly wants and comforts would have been provided for. But your Heavenly Father has taken him. Be thankful that you have had him so long, and trust yourself with advice to him who by the Prophet, Isaiah has said, "And even to your old age I am He; and even to your hair I will carry you." And exclaim with the Psalmist, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away—blessed be the name of the Lord."

Members of the Fraternity: Death has again claimed the outer door of the Lodge. He has come in calm silence and taken your late W. M., *Norman Russell* gone. I speak a volume in a sentence. No more will he enter the Lodge Room to shed the genial influence of his presence, and present to you in his own person the eternal spirit of the Order. "High Twelve" has indeed come to him all too soon, and we find ourselves surrounded with the "Mantle" the "Coffin" the "Grave," the "Cassia" and the "Evergreen." The subject of the immortality of the Soul embraced so strongly by the Order, is brought home to us to-day with peculiar power. It appeals to our deepest sensibilities, and calls for the most serious reflection. The place which our Brother occupied will be occupied by him no more forever. Soon our places in the Lodge will be vacant. In view of these facts it becomes us to give special heed to the lessons of to-day. The Grand Architect of the Universe speaks to us to-day in unmistakable language pointing us to this coffin and an open tomb. There too, we must lie. How soon we know not. Are we prepared to lay aside the badge of Mason, and go where only the sign of the cross with a living faith in the son of God can ensure us an entrance into the Grand Lodge above?

The great moral principle of our Order are beautiful and sublime. And so far as they make us better men, better members of society—better husbands and fathers—they are good. But they cannot save the soul alive. They have their proper and important place in the education and elevation of the race, and combined in the true Christian faith will help to bridge the river of death and introduce us to immortality. But remember they cannot stand alone.

When you come to lie upon a bed of death, you will find, when perhaps too late, that we have been leaning upon a broken reed. If you would make the principles of your Order efficacious in working out your present and eternal happiness, you must see to it that you have a great deal of the Gospel of Christ mixed with them.

The fact is, my Brethren, we are not as good as we should be, and must be, to be prepared to be with our deceased Brother. We do not live up to the light we possess, hence, we are doubted as an Order, and evil spoken of. A great moral truth is constantly inculcated in our minds, but they fail to work in us, as they should a moral change. TEMPERANCE, MORALITY AND BROTHERLY LOVE are inscribed upon our CARPET, but to make them efficacious they must be inscribed upon the heart and carried into practice. We are taught to subdue our passions, and cultivate all those affections which are ennobling to man, but these teachings are vain, and worse than vain if we fail to heed them. The "PLUM" the "SQUARE" and the "LEVEL" are ever before us, admonishing us to walk uprightly in our several stations before God and man, squaring our actions by the square of virtue, and ever to remember that we are traveling upon the Level of Time to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns. Brothers! I speak plainly. This is no time for me to utter this coffin, and the remains of one of our number on its way to the grave. My relation to you, and fraternal affection for you urge me to impress upon you the lessons of the hour. Let us take it home to our hearts, and go forth from this impressive scene, these mournful surroundings, resolved by God's help to live more as true men and Masons should live that we may be abundantly prepared to pass away when the master calls.

### GRAND FLORAL CONCERT!

MR. H. E. PROCTOR.  
With a chorus of some sixty young Ladies and Misses will give Patti's beautiful Opera.

"THE TWIN SISTERS"  
with appropriate Scenery, Costumes, Tableau &c, at the

Academy Hall, St. Albans,  
on Thursday and Friday evenings, July 23d and 24th.

The programmes will consist also of a choice selection of Vocal and Instrumental Music from some of our best resident talent, among whom are the well known names of Messrs. B. D. Hopkins and Geo. Kinsey.

Tickets, 35 cents, Reserved seats 50 cents, to be obtained at MR. ELIhu BUNTING'S Store, on and after

Monday, July 20th.  
Doors open at 7½ Concert to Commence at 8 o'clock.

Assembly Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application for an act laying a tax upon the County of Franklin for the purpose of paying the indebtedness of said County will be made at the next Session of the General Assembly of Vermont, in October, 1868.

In order that the amount of such indebtedness may be ascertained, all persons having claims upon the County of Franklin are requested to present them at St. Albans to Cyrus S. Bishop, Esq., County Treasurer, on or before the second Tuesday of September next.

By order of the County.

JOSEPH H. BRANERD, County Clerk.  
St. Albans, July 8, 1868. 223-3w.

NOTICE.  
THE co-partnership existing under the name of HITCHINS & FENNOFF is this day dissolved. All debts will be paid by HITCHINS, and all sums due the firm must be paid to the same.

## DEWEY, NOBLE & CO'S

## INSURANCE

### AGENCY.

## ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF

HARTFORD, CONN.,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$1,833,343.39.

## HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF

NEW YORK,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$3,643,806.78.

## HARTFORD FIRE INS. COMPANY

OF HARTFORD, CONN.,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$2,000,000.00.

## INS. COMPANY NORTH AMERICA

OF PHILADELPHIA,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$2,000,000.00.

## NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$1,500,000.00.

## SECURITY INSURANCE CO. OF

NEW YORK,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$1,472,777.12.

## LORILLARD FIRE INS. COMPANY

OF NEW YORK,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$1,500,000.00.

## NORTH AMERICAN FIRE IN. CO.

OF NEW YORK,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$750,000.00.

## CORN EXCHANGE INS. COMPANY

OF NEW YORK,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$550,000.00.

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OF HARTFORD, CONN.,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$500,000.00.

## ROGER WILLIAMS INS. COMPY

OF PROVIDENCE, R. I.,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$401,358.81.

## GLENS FALLS INSURANCE CO.

OF GLENS FALLS, N. Y.,  
CAPITAL AND SURP. US. \$218,329.18.

## Life Insurance.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO. OF

NEW YORK,  
The Oldest and Largest Mutual Insurance Company in the United States.

CAPITAL AND ASSETS, \$25,000,000.00.

## Life and Accident Insurance

Either separately or combined, at the lowest rates of Premium in the

TRAVELLER'S INSURANCE CO.

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CAPITAL AND ASSETS, \$1,000,000.00.

All losses promptly attended to and settled at this Agency. Large Security, Fair Profits, and Prompt Payment.

Insurance to any amount effected on the most satisfactory terms.

DEWEY, NOBLE & CO.,  
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## NEW LADIES STORE,

Opposite Store of Saxe & Place in building formerly occupied by S. S. & J. A. Bedard. Ladies will find here a complete and choice assortment of Fancy Dry goods last received from market, such as

Laces,  
Fringes all colors.  
Edgings.  
Insertions.  
Muslins,  
Lawn,  
Collars, Cuffs  
Veils,  
Fans, a rich lot.

## Valencienes and Thread Lace Collars.

A nice line of French Cambrics and Fancy Lawns. A new Kid Glove which surpasses anything yet brought into this market, and warms. All of which will be sold at reasonable prices. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves.  
Dress and Cloak making in all its varieties under the skillful supervision of Miss Ellen Moore, long and favorably known to the inhabitants of this village and vicinity.  
Agent for WILCOX & GIBBS'S Sewing Machines. 1-3-4t  
L. P. KIMPTON.

## THE ST. ALBANS BRIGADE BAND

Are prepared to furnish music for

FIREMEN and MILITARY PARADES, PICNICS, EXCURSIONS, DANCES,

And on other occasions where Band and String Music is required.

Orders addressed to

GEORGE E. KINSLEY,

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At the Tremont House, will receive prompt attention. dl-1f

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We have the largest and best assorted stock of goods of every description, in the above line, to be found in the State. As agents for the largest Belling Factories, we keep a supply of

## LEATHER BELTING

Of all sizes on hand. We offer a full and complete assortment of

Carriage and Harness Makers' Supplies.

And are constantly receiving consignments of a superior article of Oak and Hemlock Harness Leather, Patent Collar and Russet, Grain and Split Skirting and Winkler, Hard and soft Dash, Emameled Oil Top and

## GRAIN BOOT LEATHER.

ALSO

## CARPETING AND OIL CLOTH.

Which we offer at a low cash figure.

M'GOWAN & BROWN,  
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GEORGE W. BROWN. dl-1f

## VICTOR ATWOOD,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

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## AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

SEEDS, MECHANICS TOOLS, SHELVE, HARDWARE AND CARRIAGE MAKERS STOCK.

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St. Albans, May 14, 1868. dl-1f

## ALL AROUND

THE FIRST PREMIUM  
OF A SILVER MEDAL  
WAS AWARDED TO

BARRETT'S HAIR RESTORATIVE  
By the N. H. State Agricultural Society, at  
its Fair, held in Nashua, Sept. 20, 1867.

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Vegetable Hair Restorative  
Restores Gray Hair to its Natural Color; promotes the growth of the